

H--

HOW DID YOU--

IT'S NO
GOOD TRYING TO
HIDE. I ALREADY
KNOW ABOUT
EVERYTHING

NOW, GIVE ME
THAT POT

N-NO!

CLA

SS



YOU CANNOT
KEEP INVOLVING
YOURSELF WITH
THAT SPELL!



WHAT?
WHAT'S
HE TALKING
ABOUT?

A SPELL?



AS I SAID,
IT'S A SPELL
WHICH USES
SPIRITS AND
TRACES.



SINCE LONG AGO,
MANY PEOPLE WHO
THIRST FOR POWER
HAVE USED THIS
KIND OF SPELL.

AS I SAID BEFORE,
THE TRACE HAS
MORE POWER THAN
WE THINK.

THEY USED TO
EITHER ARTIFICIALLY
REMOVE THE SPIRIT AND
TRACE STUCK TO A LIVING
BEING AND ABSORB IT,

OR RESTRAIN
IT BY FORCE AND
TURN IT INTO
A GOD.

THIS IS
ALSO THAT KIND
OF SPELL



IT'S A POWERFUL
CURSE



WHICH
COULD EASILY KILL
A STRONG MAN.





SUPERNATURAL INVESTIGATION DEPARTMENT

THE TABOO (9)

FILE-87

AC-

THIS

CURSE—?





THAT'S RIGHT.
I TOLD YOU,
DIDN'T I?

THE SNAKE THAT
WAS ON YOUR LEG
WASN'T A SOUL
IT WAS CREATED



THERE'S A KIND
OF CURSE WHICH
USES SNAKES

IT'S A SPELL
WHERE YOU PUT
A LIVE SNAKE IN A JAR
AND LEAVE IT TO
DIE SLOWLY.

THEN YOU MAKE
IT'S SOUL YOURS
AND CONTROL IT.



ONCE
THE SORCERER
PICKS A TARGET,

THE SNAKE'S SOUL
KILLS THAT PERSON
WITHOUT ANYONE
KNOWING



WHAT?

T-THEN ARE
YOU SAYING THAT
MY GRANDMA
KILLED MY DAD
WITH A CURSE?



THAT'S RIGHT.

T...

THAT'S
RIDICULOUS!

TIP

DON'T TREAT
MY GRANDMA
LIKE A
MURDERER!

BESIDES,
THERE'S NO WAY...

SUCH A CURSE
COULD EXIST...

THEN WHAT
ABOUT YOUR
DAD'S SUDDEN
DEATH?



OR
YOUR MOM
SUDDENLY
GETTING
STRANGE?

HOW ARE YOU
GOING TO EXPLAIN
THAT THING THAT
WAS ATTACHED
TO YOUR LEG?



ACCEPT IT!
I'M SURE
ABOUT THIS!

YOUR GRANDMA
KILLED YOUR DAD
WITH A CURSE!



SHUT UP!

NO! NO WAY!



**YOU IDIOT!
THIS IS NO TIME
TO DENY IT!**

**DO YOU KNOW
WHY YOUR FAMILY
HAS ENDED UP
LIKE THIS?**



IT'S BECAUSE OF
THE CAUSE AND
EFFECT OF CURSES!

SINCE
YOUR GRANDMA
TOOK PART IN THAT
CURSE, IT'S COMING
BACK TO YOUR FAMILY!

C

TREMBLES

CAUSE AND
EFFECT—?







MY GRANDMA USED
TO GO TO THE MOUNTAIN
EVERY MORNING FOR
A LONG TIME

SHE SAID SHE HAD
TO GO THERE EVERY DAY
TO PRAY, ON THE MOUNTAIN
BEHIND OUR HOUSE—



SO I THOUGHT
THAT MAYBE SHE WAS
WORSHIPPING SOME
KIND OF MOUNTAIN
SPIRIT—

BUT MAYBE THAT'S
THE SPELL THAT YOU
MENTIONED—

HUFF

HUFF

SINCE SNAKES
THEMSELVES HAVE
DIVINE POWER, THERE
AREN'T MANY PEOPLE
WHO CAN USE SPELLS
WHICH USE SNAKES
AS A MEDIUM.

PLUS THE KIND OF
PERSON WHO WOULD
KNOW HOW TO USE
A FORBIDDEN SPELL
LIKE THAT—



MUST.

DEFINITELY
MUST BE SOMEONE
WITH TREMENDOUS
POWER.





A SNAKE---

A large crowd of people is gathered, looking towards a bright, glowing light source that is partially obscured by a dark, silhouetted figure in the foreground. The scene is dark, with the light source creating a strong contrast and illuminating the faces of the people in the crowd.

A CURSE---



IT MAY BE
THAT PERSON---

A close-up of a person's face, showing a wide, unsettling smile. The person has dark hair and is looking directly at the viewer. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and deep shadows, emphasizing the person's features and the intensity of their expression.

THIS TIME...!



CRUNCH



--LET'S STAY
CALM AND
FIND IT.



IF IT'S BURIED
IN THE GROUND,
THE ENERGY IN
THE GROUND AROUND
IT MUST HAVE
CHANGED.

I NEED TO LOOK
FOR DIFFERENT
ENERGY.

WHISH

FIVE
ELEMENTS,

EARTH!

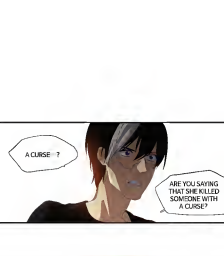
WHOOOSH





WHO OSH





A CURSE—?

ARE YOU SAYING
THAT SHE KILLED
SOMEONE WITH
A CURSE?

SO THAT'S WHY
YOU DIDN'T TELL ME
THAT YOUR SON-IN-LAW
HAD DIED WHEN YOU
CAME TO SEE ME.



IT LOOKS LIKE YOU
WERE WELL AWARE
OF THE FACT THAT
IT WAS MURDER.





ANYWAY,
HAND-OVER
THAT JAR.

I-CAN'T!
IF SOMEONE
ELSE WERE TO
SEE THIS...

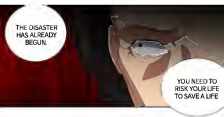


'THE CURSE
WILL RETURN WITH
A VENGEANCE IF
ANYONE ELSE
FINDS OUT.'



'IF ANYONE FINDS
OUT, MOVE THE JAR
TO A DIFFERENT
PLACE.'

IS THAT WHAT
THAT SHAMAN
TOLD YOU
TO DO?





OH...
I DON'T KNOW---

I DON'T KNOW
HER NAME OR
WHERE SHE LIVES---

SHOULDN'T YOU
AT LEAST KNOW HOW
OLD SHE IS OR WHAT
SHE LOOKS LIKE?

WELL...
I DIDN'T GET TO
SEE HER FACE...

WE ALWAYS
SPOKE WITH A GREAT
DISTANCE BETWEEN
US.





...



—MA'AM IN
THAT TEMPLE,



WAS THERE BY
ANY CHANCE

THIS KIND
OF SNAKE
PATTERN?





SHE SWITCHED
THE JAR IN ORDER
TO KEEP THE CURSE
GOING.



WHY—?
HASN'T THE CURSE
ALREADY ENDED
SINCE SOMEONE
DIED?

I THOUGHT THIS
COULD BE THE WORK OF
THOSE PUNKS LIKE IT HAS
BEEN SO FAR.

I WAS FOOLISH.



I'LL
HANDLE
THIS ON MY OWN
NOW SO YOU
CAN GO.

WHAT?



HUH? WHAT?
SO YOU WERE
JUST USING ME
AS A FOOTHOLD?

HOW CAN
YOU BE SO
FICKLE?!

NOT ONLY IS THIS NOT
AN AREA IN WHICH YOU
TWO CAN DO ANYTHING,
BUT IT'S ALSO NONE
OF YOUR CONCERN.

AH~ MAN~

STILL...
WE CAN'T
LEAVE LIKE THIS—
YOU SHOULD AT LEAST
GIVE US AN
EXPLANATION, SIR

DIDN'T
I TELL YOU?
I DON'T WANT...

...?



